

## Chapter 605 Do You Feel Wronged

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After hanging up the phone with Wendy, Gabrielle didn't want to say or think about anything. She stood on the spot in a daze.

She knew, better than anyone, how much Wendy hated her. Wendy believed Gabrielle was the reason for the Jones family's misfortune -- including Bryce's injury. She believed that Gabrielle wanted to destroy their family.

Wendy would always find a way to condemn Gabrielle.

However, despite knowing the woman's intentions, Gabrielle was still disappointed that she hadn't welcomed her to visit the Jones family.

It was the first year Gabrielle couldn't spend the public holiday with the Jones family. She had originally planned to take Westley to the Jones family.

It was cold outside. Gabrielle had been in the room, so she didn't wear a coat -- she was in a simple white sweater. The chilly breeze whipped her as she was standing on the balcony. Her body began to tremble.

Her heart sank with dejection as she yearned for family affection. She braced herself and stared into the distance.

Just then, she felt a warm blanket around her. Strong hands grabbed her shoulder and pulled her into a tight embrace.

"What's wrong? Why did you come out to the balcony? Gosh, it's so cold here!" Westley whispered in her ear.

"Nothing. I just got a call from Mrs. Jones." Gabrielle tried to sound calm to make sure Westley didn't worry about her.

Hearing that, Westley frowned. He cupped Gabrielle's cheeks and looked at her. It seemed obvious that she wasn't happy.

"Are you really okay?" Westley eyed her with concern.

"Honey, don't worry. I'm fine. Have you prepared gifts for the Morris family?" Gabrielle tried to change the topic.

"Yes, I have. We will go back to the old house soon. Grandma will be very happy to see you." Westley ruffled her hair.

"Yes, I miss grandma too. It's been a long time since I saw her. I wonder if she is mad at me." Gabrielle's face flushed with embarrassment.

After all, Miley was nice to her. She feared that the old woman would be mad at her for not visiting them often.

"Grandma won't be angry with you. She would be so happy to see you. How can she be angry?" Westley kissed her forehead.

"Well, I hope she isn't mad at me." Gabrielle smiled.

"Gabrielle, do you want to send the gift to the Jones family today, or shall we give it to them tomorrow?" asked Westley.

Gabrielle was stunned.

She hadn't thought about how to deal with the gift for the Jones family. After all, Wendy didn't let them go for their routine visit on the public holiday.

Gabrielle was not in the mood to go back. She didn't know what to do now.

"Westley, Mrs. Jones said we don't need to go back. Arrange for someone to send the gift to them. After all, you've become the son in law of the Jones family," Gabrielle finally said after a long pause.

Hearing that, Westley understood why his wife was sad. It turned out that it was because of Wendy forbidding them from visiting the Jones family.

After all, Gabrielle would want to go back to her parents' home and spend time with them during such an occasion.

"Gabrielle, if you want to go back, I'll take you. Let's see who can stop us," Westley said coldly.

Gabrielle didn't doubt Westley's words at all, for he had access to every place in Antawood.

However, Wendy didn't welcome her to the Jones family; she didn't want to go there and suffer any humiliation.

"No need. I don't want to be scolded or suffer any humiliation on the happy occasion. Westley, do you know that if someone scolds you at the beginning of a year, it will continue all year round? Do you want this bad luck?" Gabrielle poked his chest.

Westley wasn't superstitious, but he subconsciously began to believe her words.

After all, he had a superstitious wife, so he had to believe her words.

His belief didn't matter because he wanted to make her happy. He chose to obey his wife, which would be much better than going against her every day.

After all, one couldn't reason with women.

"Okay. Whatever you say. If you want to go, I'll take you there. If not, let's not go." Westley rubbed her head dotingly.

However, seeing the disappointment in her eyes, he knew that Gabrielle wanted to visit the Jones family.

After all, they had raised her. How could she not have feelings for them?

However, Gabrielle didn't want to go back and let Wendy humiliate her.

"The Jones family has blamed you for Bryce's issue. It was all his fault, but they ended up blaming you. Are you upset about that? Do you feel wronged?" Gabrielle looked at Westley with concern.

Bryce had been the culprit from the very beginning, but everyone blamed Westley. It was unfair.

They were being unreasonable.

"No. All of it is worth it because I have won your heart. I won't feel bad even if they blame me for all the problems in the world." Westley laughed.

Hearing that, Gabrielle also burst into laughter. "Mr. Morris, you are a business elite. Why have you become less competent? You are happy about incurring losses."

"I'm a businessman. I'd be happy regardless of whether I make money or not. So don't worry about me." Westley lowered his head and kissed her.

"Gabrielle, Star is awake!" Rose shouted from the room. She didn't want to disturb the couple who were hugging each other. However, she had been waiting for Star to wake up. It was more important than anything else.

"Westley, Star is awake." Gabrielle immediately took Westley's hand and happily ran to the room.

The little boy's eyes fluttered open. He squinted and looked around the room. His body grew tense, and he became alert when he saw Rose, a stranger.

However, his body visibly relaxed when his gaze settled on Gabrielle and Westley.

The child instinctively guarded himself against the strange environment. Gabrielle didn't know if Star was sensitive by nature or the special training during his childhood had made him alert. Whatever it was, Gabrielle liked to believe the boy was sensitive by nature.

Star was raised by a single mother. Moreover, he was an illegitimate child. Therefore, he would be instinctively on guard around strange people.

"Star, you're awake. Are you feeling okay? This is our home in Antawood. Your dad and I brought you back here. This is your room. From now on, you are going to stay with us. Do you like it? If not, we can change it later." Gabrielle grinned excitedly.

Westley immediately translated for her. Star looked at her and blinked innocently. "Yes, I like it."

"Oh my God! He is an angel. Look at his eyes. They are beautiful." Even though Rose had seen many foreigners and children of mixed race, she hadn't seen such beautiful, magnetic eyes before.

Star had been sleeping all this while. Now that he was awake, Rose couldn't help but admire his glistening eyes. They were beautiful.

"Yes, that's what I said too. His eyes twinkle like the stars," Gabrielle added. ❶

## Chapter 606 The Celebration

Gabrielle was relieved to find out that Star could recover as before.

At that time, Remy came up and after examining Star carefully, he confirmed that there was nothing wrong with him.

"There is nothing serious. Star is fine. He just needs to have a good rest. Try not to make him hype up. I'll change the dressings for him every other day. Also, try not to let the wounds touch water. You can use a wet towel to wipe his body daily." After giving some instructions, Remy told Gabrielle how to feed the medicine prescribed by the doctor before.

Nodding her head, Gabrielle said, "I'll keep that in mind, Remy." Gabrielle wrote down every single word he said. In fact, she was afraid to make mistakes which might make more serious damage to Star.

Seeing the worried look on Gabrielle's face, Remy knew exactly what she was thinking. Therefore, he consoled, "Gabrielle, you don't need to be so nervous. Star is emotionally stable now. Besides, it's just a trauma. There's nothing for you to worry as long as you don't let the wounds get wet."

Feeling worried, Gabrielle tried to ask Star in English slowly, "Star, how are you feeling? Do you want to have something to eat?"

These days, Gabrielle thought that it would be too troublesome for them if she spoke in English because she would have to wait for Westley to translate to Star. Moreover, he might not be at home when he was getting stuck in work. It wouldn't be comfortable for them to communicate like this.

The only solution was to find a teacher for Star as soon as possible.

Hearing her question, Star was silent for a while before he spat out a few words heavily. "I'm not hungry."

His words surprised Gabrielle a little. It seemed like Star could understand English. Maybe he was just not proficient in it.

"Star, we're going to see Grandpa and Grandma tonight. This is my good friend, Rose and she will stay with you at home. Is that okay for you?" Gabrielle started introducing Rose to Star.

Rose probably knew that Star was more familiar with Thai. So, she started talking to him in Thai. "Hello, Star. My name is Rose. We are going to become good friends in the future, right?"

The words she said in Thai language was greatly approved by Star which got them closer instantly.

Immediately, Star greeted Rose obediently, "Nice to meet you too, Rose. I'm Star. I think we are going to be good friends in the future."

With a wide smile on her face, Rose said sincerely, "Happy to hear that, Star."

After that, she turned to look at Gabrielle and spoke in English. "Where can I find a child like him, Gabrielle? I want one too."

"I can assure you that you don't want to know about it. You should have seen that scene at that time. It's too bloody. I wish I won't experience it again in my life." Although it had been a long time, Gabrielle still didn't want to recall the scene as it was too violent and cruel.

It was too brutal for an adult like her. She didn't intend to face that for the second time, let alone a kid like Star. It was a good thing that he lost the cruel memories.

"Never mind about it. I don't want to go through it. I've experienced too many cruel and bloody scenes. To be honest, I'm so sick of those things. But Star is a different matter. I mean he's just a child. I can't imagine what that kid has experienced. You saved an angel and you are an angel yourself, Gabrielle."

Rose meant every word she said.

Indeed, the kind and tenacious personality of Gabrielle made her very extraordinary. The ones who were close to her would discover that she was really unique and special.

Rose deeply believed that Gabrielle was an angel. If it weren't for her, she might still be living a miserable life in the middle of the dark forest.

She would have been living that kind of life which had no ending.

Fortunately for her, she met Gabrielle, who brought her back to a pretty normal life.

Gabrielle asked for Rose's help nervously. "Rose, please stay here tonight to take care of Star. I promise that we'll come back as early as we can and then we can celebrate the day together afterwards."

In truth, she wasn't sure if they could get out in the middle since it was her first time attending the annual family reunion with the Morris family. She didn't know the tradition of the Morris family.

Glancing at Westley, Gabrielle said out her thoughts. "Westley, is it possible for us to come back earlier?"

In a comforting voice, Westley replied, "Yes, we can. We'll come back after having the dinner. I'm sure Grandma won't say anything."

In fact, there was a tradition of staying up late or even all night tonight in Morris' Mansion so that they could accompany Miley. Since Westley's mother was there, it wouldn't be a problem for the couple to leave earlier.

Nodding her head, Gabrielle said excitedly, "Okay, if so, we can come back sooner to accompany Star."

"Everything is up to you, honey."

Although Westley had reassured her that everything would be okay, Gabrielle couldn't help but feel nervous. After all, this was the first time that she was going to attend the occasion in Morris' Mansion. What was more, Mrs. Morris didn't like her so much till now. If she disliked her even more, she would feel so bad.

Holding her hand, Westley asked, "Are you worrying about my Mom?" Westley could tell what Gabrielle was worried about just by looking at the uneasy frown on Gabrielle's face. There was only one person in the Morris family who didn't like her.

Licking her lips helplessly, Gabrielle admitted, "Kind of. I mean she doesn't like me in the first place. Plus, we have been away for quite a long time and we came back only on the day when people celebrate the event. I'm afraid that she will pick on me and hate me more for that reason."

Westley caressed her hair in a soothing way as he consoled her, "Don't worry about her. You don't have to make everyone like you. I love you and that's enough."

In a low voice, Gabrielle uttered coquettishly, "You always say those kind of words to coax me."

Gently pinching her nose, Westley said, "Well, you like it, don't you?"

Gabrielle blushed and said, "Yeah, I like it." To be honest, Gabrielle even loved it. Westley was pretty good at saying those kind of sweet words, which could make her super happy.

Gabrielle checked the time and uttered, "It's getting late. We should prepare heading to Morris' Mansion now, or else, we'll upset them."

After taking a shower, Gabrielle changed into a red sweater and a black dress, which looked quite festive on her. Westley was wearing a black suite with the red tie to match Gabrielle's red sweater.

Then, Gabrielle changed a red night robe for Star. She deliberately bought it in the shopping mall in Bangkok yesterday so that he could wear it on the occasion.

When she finished changing Star's robe, she placed a gift under his pillow.

This child would be their child from now on.

After packing the things up, both of them went downstairs to leave for the celebration. When they got down, they saw that Doctor Manic was presently talking with Remy in the living room.

Looking around the villa, she found that red lanterns were hanging inside and outside of the room. Everything looked as if it was overflowing with happiness.

Looking at Remy, Gabrielle asked, "Remy, are you staying here for dinner today?" Of course, she knew very well that he would go back to the Davis family.

Hearing her words, Remy joked, "If I do stay here, I am sure that I won't be able to go back to the Davis family again and if that happens, my grandfather will remove me from the family list."

Gabrielle glanced at Remy with a smile and said, "Why don't we go together later?"

"Sure. Why not?" Remy decided to go back to the Davis family because if he didn't return this time, he would really get kicked out as unfilial person.

"Doctor Maniac, I want to ask you something. Have you visited my friend Sloane?" Even though Sloane was always on Gabrielle's mind, she didn't get the time to ask Doctor Maniac about her.

"She's getting better than I expected. I'll tell you the details later." In fact, Doctor Maniac had gone to the hospital twice and Sloane's condition was indeed better than he had expected.

In a hopeful voice, Gabrielle asked, "So, you mean Sloane might wake up earlier than we expected?"

With a smile, Doctor Maniac replied, "Yeah, possibly."

## Chapter 607 Is There A Baby In Your Belly

Gabrielle's nervousness increased greatly when the car pulled up to the gate of Morris' Mansion. She clasped her hands tightly to keep them from shaking any further.

Of course, Westley quickly noticed Gabrielle's nervousness. He called her softly, "Gabrielle!"

"Yeah?" Gabrielle answered almost immediately. She looked at Westley as if in a daze.

"You don't have to be nervous. This is Morris' Mansion and you are the daughter-in-law of this family. This is your in-laws' house, so technically speaking, this is your house. Let's go home now, okay? There's no reason for you to be nervous. Have you forgotten how much little Tammy and Grandma love you? It doesn't matter what other people think of you. Focus on those who love you." Westley held Gabrielle's hand firmly in reassurance as he drove the car inside the mansion.

A few moments later, he parked the car in the huge courtyard of the mansion. After unbuckling his seatbelt, he leaned over and gave Gabrielle a light kiss on the forehead. "Don't worry, Gabrielle. I'm with you. You're part of this family. No one will dare drive you away, not even my mother."

Westley's words made Gabrielle burst out laughing. She realized that she was indeed too nervous. The thing was, it wasn't the first time she had come to this mansion. The first time she came here, everyone took a dislike to her. Even Westley wasn't on her side. She was really ostracized at the time.

At that time, she had the impression of being unwanted. No one in the Morris family seemed to like her even a little bit.

But things were different now. Grandma really liked her. Most importantly, Gabrielle had Westley by her side. So, she had nothing to worry about.

"You are right, Westley. I don't know why I was so nervous just now."

"I want you to never forget that I will always be with you, Gabrielle. If they dare drive you out of the house, I'll go with you and we'll never set foot here again unless you decide otherwise." Westley spoke in a firm tone, which greatly reassured Gabrielle.

"Aunt Gabrielle, Uncle Westley, you are back!" The little nervousness which was still lingering in Gabrielle's heart vanished the instant she heard the soft voice of Tammy who was coming towards them. The little girl seemed really happy to see them again.

Gabrielle quickly unfastened her seat belt and pushed the door open. Just as she got out of the car, little Tammy threw herself into her arms.

"Aunt Gabrielle, where have you been all this time? I'm super happy that you finally came back to see me. You're going to stay with me, right? My mom and dad went on their honeymoon behind my back, and as you also left me, I was all alone. You're really mean." Tammy pouted when she finished speaking. She wanted to make it clear to Gabrielle that she was not happy with her.

However, upon hearing the little girl's complaint, Gabrielle couldn't help but burst out laughing.

She wouldn't have thought that Tammy would be jealous.

In fact, Tammy felt that adults would rather play their games than be with her. After all, hadn't they all abandoned her?

The little girl didn't know that Westley and Gabrielle were actually forced to go to Bangkok, and her parents had gone to Bangkok for work.

Tammy was still very young. She didn't need to know all that.

At this moment, Westley walked over and picked Tammy up. "You know, Tammy, Gabrielle and I are also a couple. Just like your parents, we also have to go on our honeymoon. Otherwise, how can we give you a brother or a sister?" he said in a naughty tone.

What he said was so quick and unexpected that Gabrielle didn't have time to stop him. She looked at him with wide eyes when he put Tammy down. Could he ever be a little serious? How could he say such a thing to a child?

"Westley, how can you say such a thing? Tammy is just a child! You should watch your tongue!" Gabrielle couldn't help but scold Westley sternly.

Did he have no regard for the girl's mental health?

"What's wrong with what I said? I just told her the truth," Westley replied with a serious face.

Gabrielle glared at him, but said nothing. Anyway, she knew it was impossible for her to win any argument with Westley.

Since she knew she couldn't win if they argued, she thought it was better not to say anything.

"Wow, Uncle Westley, you mean there is a baby in Aunt Gabrielle's belly now?" As she spoke, Tammy stared intently at Gabrielle's belly. A glimmer of excitement shone in her eyes. ②

Hearing what the little girl said, Gabrielle felt a little bad. She looked helplessly at Tammy. "Tammy, don't listen to your Uncle Westley. There is no baby in my belly for now."

As soon as she said that, Westley added almost immediately, "Tammy, there is no baby in Gabrielle's belly for the moment. But I promise you that a baby would be coming very soon. This time, you will have a brother with whom you would play often. You shall see him very soon."

Tammy's face lit up when she heard that she would soon have a brother. "Uncle Westley, is that true? You won't lie to me, will you? Where is he now?"

"He is at our home. If you behave well, I'll let you play with him tomorrow." Westley seemed very serious at this moment, so Tammy had no choice but to believe him.

"Uncle Westley, I promise I'll behave well. Yippee! I'm going to see my brother tomorrow. I want to play with him." Tammy clapped her hands happily.

As a child, it was normal for her to be thrilled at the idea of playing with another child. After all, they were the same age, so they must have a lot in common.

"Okay, I'll bring you to see him tomorrow." Westley rubbed Tammy's head affectionately.

Meanwhile, Gabrielle took out some gifts from the car. They were for Tammy.

"Tammy, these are the gifts your Uncle Westley and I prepared for you." As she spoke, Gabrielle handed the gifts to Tammy.

Tammy was overjoyed at the sight of the gifts. "Thank you, Aunt Gabrielle and Uncle Westley. I wish you give birth to a little brother or sister for me as soon as possible."

'This girl is very smart,' Gabrielle thought.

Westley then called someone to move all the gifts from the car into the house. Then, he held Gabrielle's hand and they both walked inside.

The whole family was there.

It was a tradition for all the members of the Morris family to celebrate the reunion together every year. As a result, the family members all returned for the occasion.

Westley rushed to his grandmother. "Grandma, happy the reunion!" he said happily.

"Happy the reunion, grandma. We are back," Gabrielle greeted in turn.



She then proceeded to greet all the people present one by one and began to distribute the gifts they brought.

Gabrielle picked out the gift they brought for Miley and held it in front of the old woman.

"This is the gift we bought for you from Thailand. I hope you like it.

Happy the reunion once again, grandma. I wish you become younger each day." With that, Gabrielle handed the gift to Miley.

Miley happily took the gift and put it aside. Then she held Gabrielle's hand warmly.

"Gabrielle, you look much thinner and darker. You must have had a hard time in Thailand." Miley looked at Gabrielle with concern as she spoke.

"Well, Grandma, I didn't suffer much. Westley took care of me all the time," Gabrielle replied sincerely.

What she said was the absolute truth. Westley was the one who took care of her during their trip to Bangkok. If it weren't for him, she might have died in the forest.

However, Miley didn't seem at all moved by what Gabrielle said. "Well, he's supposed to take care of you. He's your husband after all. But it seems like he didn't take good care of you. I feel so bad to see that you have become so thin." The thing was Miley liked Gabrielle very deeply. She couldn't stand to see Gabrielle suffer in any capacity.

"Grandma..." Gabrielle wanted to reply, but Westley cut her off immediately.

"Grandma, you're right. I didn't take good care of Gabrielle. I'll make it up to her in the future. Grandma, don't worry. I'll take good care of her. You know that I always keep my promises," Westley said in earnest.

"Do you expect me to trust you after what I just saw? How could you let her suffer so much that she became thin during her honeymoon? Do you even know how to be her husband?" Miley gave Westley a cold look.

"It's my fault, I admit. Gabrielle was really not acclimated to Thailand. Next time we go on our honeymoon, I'll make sure she puts on more weight," Westley said in a playful tone.

## Chapter 608 A Wife Should Be Loved

It was an accident that made Gabrielle marry into the Morris family. Yet, Westley had shown nothing but glowing love to his wife. And so, the Morris family hadn't shown dislike toward Gabrielle. The atmosphere in the room was quite jovial at the beginning.

Not that it mattered if they didn't like whom he was marrying. Gabrielle would not spend the rest of her life with them.

She was going to live the rest of her life with Westley. As long as he recognized Gabrielle as his wife, it was no one else's business.

It was a good thing that the family believed that if it was none of their business, they wouldn't give a damn about it. But Mrs. Morris, or Liana as she was otherwise called, didn't think that way.

Liana had two sons. Wilson was the eldest and he was like an adopted son of the Campbells since he married into the family. He and his wife Bonnie settled down in Italy after their wedding. Wilson's visits to his mother were few and far between.

And so, Liana became closer to her youngest son, Westley. They would see each other every so often.

Liana would have wanted to choose the wives for her sons. With Wilson, however, she knew that she should not pick on Bonnie. She couldn't afford to offend anyone from the Campbell Family.

Were it not for this, Liana would not have agreed to Wilson marrying Bonnie, let alone letting him live in Italy with his wife.

Liana had mixed feelings about Wilson being groomed to lead the Campbell Family. She was glad that the family had been able to legalize their business. On the other hand, she had reservations since they engaged in underground business in the beginning. Also, the complicated interrelationship and its industrial chain made her anxious.

"Gabrielle, I know you are young but maybe you shouldn't be playing outside all day. You and Westley have been married for half a year now. Maybe you should both be thinking about having a child..."

"Mom!" Westley cut in before his mother could finish her sentence. "What are you saying?"

Was she pressuring them to have children?

She should understand that they had their plans as a couple. And Gabrielle, she was still a student. It was not a practical thing for her to be pregnant.

"Oh, come on, Westley. You know I'm not talking nonsense. Didn't you two marry for..."

"Mom!" Westley interrupted his mother again. "Gabrielle and I have only been married for half a year. We haven't even spent enough time alone together. Also, Gabrielle still has to finish her studies." His voice turned stern. Clearly, he was protecting his wife. "And Mom, I don't see myself having a child soon. It's not convenient for me. I have a lot of things on my plate right now. I'm not mentally prepared to be a father. So I'm not really in a hurry."

Liana never really liked Gabrielle. With Westley protecting her fiercely, Liana found herself hating his wife. Gabrielle must be a witch. She must have used black magic. Westley didn't like her when he first met her. He was even angry with her. But his feelings for her changed in merely six months! He had already fallen for her.

If she wasn't a witch, what would she be?

Gabrielle was just an adopted child of the Jones family. Her origin was unknown, but she was obviously

scheming. She had Westley under her spell. He had never talked to his mother impudently. And he did just that for his wife's sake. Liana felt so humiliated.

When Liana would think of this, her thoughts would drift to Holly. She liked Holly.

Holly was a lovely girl. Her manners were gentle. Liana liked the way she talked sweetly to her. It made her happy.

"I can't believe what you're saying! You are not ready to become a father? How old are you, Westley? If you don't want your wife to give birth to your baby, why did you marry her? How can you be so unreasonable? I got pregnant soon after I married your father. Do you think he was ready to be a father then? Of course not. But he became a good father. And what about your brother? Do you think he was ready to be a father when Tammy was born? No, he wasn't. Like your father, he became a good one. When your child is born, being a good father will come naturally to you. You will change when you have a baby." Liana was rattling. She was feeling frustrated. Her son was not on her side now. He was sticking up for Gabrielle, that witch! But she must watch herself when it came to Gabrielle. She wouldn't want her son to despise her.

Wilson, her eldest son, was living in a faraway country. She rarely saw him so all she had was her youngest son. It was not worth it to antagonize that woman and risk falling out with Westley.

"Don't work yourself up, Liana. It's the holiday today. Let the children do as they planned. Think about this, I didn't encourage you to have a child so soon after your wedding. But you did anyway. You were such in a hurry," Miley said in a calm voice. "Now, if you have nothing to do and you want to take care of a child, why not go to an orphanage? Those poor kids there would need all the love and care you can give." Liana was pissed off with the way Miley talked to her but she couldn't disprove her idea.

"Mom, do you think I said those things because I have nothing to do? I only want the Morris family to have more children. My two children are already married. They are of legal age to have children. It's natural for me to encourage them to have their babies," Liana said in defense of herself.

"All right, all right," Miley said, her hands up in the air. "Still, the decision to have children is theirs. And if they don't want to ... well ... you just have to respect that. You should mind your own business. Look, don't we have Tammy? If you want to take care of the child, why don't you go to Italy? Spend some time there to take care of Tammy," said Miley matter-of-factly as if she was asking Liana to pack her things and take the earliest flight to go to Italy.

"Mom, how can you do this to me?" cried Liana. Miley was driving her crazy.

Liana could understand why Westley was protecting Gabrielle. After all, they were now a couple. But why did Miley have to like Gabrielle so much?

"So, you don't like it when I mind your business?" asked Miley as she looked her in the eye.

"I..."

"Of course, you wouldn't like it when people meddle with your affairs. The same is true with other people. Westley and Gabrielle wouldn't want you to pry into their private lives. And Gabrielle still goes to school. Can you imagine her having a baby at this point? It isn't a practical thing to do," Miley chided Liana. Her tone was candid and undeviating. There simply wasn't any room for negotiation.

"Let's have dinner together," Miley said as she stood up. "If you have something to say that's not nice at all, then you just have to keep your mouth shut."

Westley and Gabrielle promptly came to Miley's side and took her by the arm to help her walk to the dining room.

"Grandma, you were awesome just now," exclaimed Gabrielle. She was so thankful that Miley had just

defended her against Liana.

Truth be told, Gabrielle had found it difficult to relate to Liana, who happened to be Westley's mother and her mother-in-law. She wouldn't dare argue with her.

So Gabrielle would just endure the scolding she got from Liana.

Miley, on the other hand, could be straightforward with Liana. She was, after all, Miley, Liana's mother-in-law.

One had to give regard to the elders in the family.

"Gabrielle, learn how to express how you feel. When you are not happy about anything, say it. Don't keep your feelings bottled up or you'll fall into depression. Westley, like all the men in the Morris family, knows that he has to protect his wife. I must say he is doing a great job," said Miley in all seriousness.

"My wife deserves my love and my protection," Westley said sincerely, agreeing with his grandmother.

Not too long ago, Westley would not have said such things. For him, getting married was just a task in his life that he needed to do—a task just like taking over the Morris Group.